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The Broken Circle

a song for Samhain

Sara Ellen Shank

They took my trees and left two sticks
They took my stones and left a barren plain
They took my fire and left me ashes
They took my ocean and left not even rain
They took my wind and the air was still
They took my star and the night was cold
They took my candle and the world fell around
Me.
They took the song and tore the veil
And left me to wait for the sun

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Paradigms - you know what they say, "shift happens."

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